
HAMMOND
19
23
TECH

The Brown *and* Gold



The
Technical High School

Hammond, Indiana



Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS
of 1925

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HONOR ROLL

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As a token of our
appreciation of patient and efficient
guidance throughout our high school course
WE DEDICATE THIS ANNUAL
to Our Director
FRED S. BARROWS



Entrance to Our New Building



Supt. L. L. Caldwell

Whose co-operation has made possible the growth and development of this school.

Hammond Technical High School

99 Russell Street
Hammond : : Indiana

Board of Education

L. L. Caldwell, Superintendent — Fred S. Barrows, Director
W. H. Spellman President
F. J. White Secretary
Dr. G. L. Smith Treasurer

Instructors

Boys' Department

Benson, Frederick E. Machine Shop
Conner, I. L. Electrical II
Easton, W. A. Shop Mathematics
Etscheid, Vernon B. Auto Mechanics I
Gotschall, Harry C. Drafting
Hickman, Clyde B. General Shop
Howell, Calvin T. Mathematics
Kershner, G. Conrad Drafting
Kieckheafer, F. Henry Forge
Landon, H. Marie Occupations and Civics
Merrill, A. O. Auto Mechanics II
Steiner, Henrietta English
Thompson, Floris English and History
West, D. W. Science
Werner, Neil, ... Electrical I
Witt, C. R. Junior Academic
Wilson, A. R. Drafting
Zimmerman, A. J. Wood Shop

Girls' Department

Ackerman, Gladys M. English and Expression
Dean, Orpha M. Shorthand and Filing
Densmore, Laura Typing and Comptometer
Donahower, Mary Mathematics and Academic
Dwyer, Mary A. On Leave
Easton, Jessie B. English and Physiology
Eastwood, A. Vera Shorthand and Typing
Ingerson, Lillian T. Commercial Geography and Civics
Plummer, Marguerite Bookkeeping and Typing
Russell, Frances Home Economics
Smith, Geraldine Frances English and History
Westbrook, Ella Jane English and Mathematics

Senior Class Officers

W. A. EASTON
Advisor

VINCENT McARTY
President

ERVIN COOK
Vice-President

DOROTHY WARREN
Secretary and Treasurer

BUNDE, MILDRED
Nickname:—Milly
Shop:—Typing and Shorthand
Staff:—'25
Office '23—'24

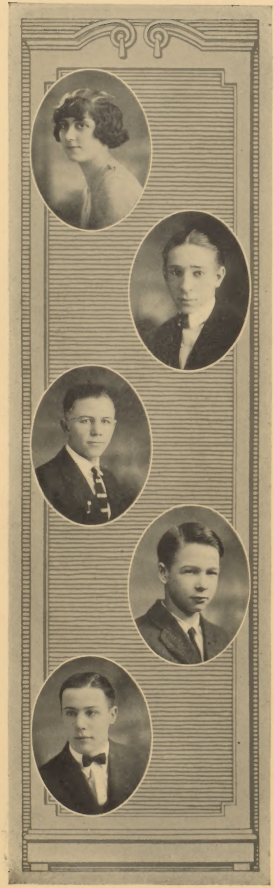
FRAME, KENNETH
Nickname:—Santa Claus
Shop:—Auto
Football '24
Basketball '25

LANE, JAMES
Nickname:—Shady
Shop:—Auto

GRUSZKA, HARRY
Nickname:—Sparks
Shop:—Drafting
Band '24

McARTY, VINCENT
Nickname:—Mac
Shop:—Electric
Junior and Senior Pres.
Staff '25
Band '24





LOHSE, EDNA
Nickname:—Ed.
Shop:—Typing and Shorthand
Office '24 - '25

GRAGIDO, IRVIN
Nickname:—Scratchy
Shop:—Machine
Football Capt. '24

NYGREN, NILO
Nickname:—Ni
Shop:—Electric
Band '24

MORSE, LESTER
Nickname:—Mody
Shop:—Auto

CLINE, ROBERT
Nickname:—Bob
Shop:—Electric
Staff '25
Football '24
Basketball '25



WARREN, DOROTHY
Nickname:—Tutz
Shop:—Typing and Shorthand
Staff '25

ATWOOD, MARION
Nickname:—Jockey
Shop:—Auto
Football '24
Basketball '25
(Dropped)

COOK, ERVIN
Nickname:—Cookie
Shop:—Electric
Staff '25
Basketball '25

OHR, WILLIAM
Nickname:—Bill
Shop:—Machine
Staff '25

WARNER, CARROLL
Nickname: "Kid"
Shop:—Auto

Junior Officers



Margaret Fick, President
John Hoaster, Vice-President Charles Brumley, Secretary
Mr. Howell, Advisor



FIRST TERM SENIORS

Eads, Harrisen
Hubler, Harold
Lowery, Robert
Marince, Charles
Worley, Harold

JUNIOR GIRLS

Andres, Emma
Crim, Verda
Davis, Etta
Fick, Margaret
Hesterman, Elizabeth
Kielbowicz, Vandgie
Kilmer, Elsie
Knitter, Vera
Lipp, Louise
Pierce, Thelma
Ritter, Anna
Sanger, Mary Ellen

JUNIOR BOYS

Blair, Howard
Brumley, Charles
Elkins, Arthur
Greenberg, William
Gyuricza, George
Herman, Herbert
Hester, Charles
Hoaster, John
Kansfield, William
Kerr, Charles
Krapac, Jacob
Kunde, Arnold
Kuschel, Glen
Luther, Fred
Leu, Eugene
McArty, Russell
Nicholas, Melvin
Oswalt, Lawrence
Powell, Donald
Ramsey, Gilbert
Shaub, Edward
Stringham, Eber
Sullivan, Eugene
Toellner, Henry
Whitmer, Harold



SOPHOMORE BOYS

Achor, Harlan
Anderson, Edward
Bank, William
Banzet, Wendelen
Blandford, Elvin
Bolch, William
Brennan, James
Bubanovich, Paul
Carpenter, Jack
Carnagey, Richard
Dedelow, Alvin
Deering, William
Doyle, William
Dudzik, John
England, Albert
Foudray, Elbert
Gallagher, Glen
Hamby, Harry
Hart, Albert
Roy, Hartman
Hawkins, Brooklyn
Heim, John
Heintz, Seigfried
Hesterman, Arthur
Highland, William
Homrick, Raymond
Irvin, Raymond
Karsten, Frank
Kortenhoeven, Henry
Long, Oliver
Mathena, Marvin
Mayo, Fred
Mavity, Paul
Myers, Joe
Milakovic, Nick
Moran, Robert
Moritz, Harry
Moore, Earl
Mundt, Harvey
Nelson, Quentin
Nimon, George
Parker, Watson
Pudlo, John
Rau, Edward
Reddington, Ronald
Richter, Verle
Rozhan, James
Schillo, Joseph
Schmittel, William
Siegel, Bruno
Sovinski, Leo
Staresinick, Frank
Stuhr, Otto
Swint, Franklin
Walker, Marlowe
Webster, Lloyd
Wiggins, Melvin
Wood, Kenneth
Zachau, Norman



SOPHOMORE GIRLS

Artim, Mabel
Basala, Mary
Beck, Mary
Berdine, Fondelete
Betzner, Faun
Bocken, Hazel
Bostian, Goldie
Brown, Clara
Byrd, Josephine
Cate, Helen
Davis, Etta
Dell, Loyola
Dodd, Gertrude
Doege, Luella
Feltzer, Frances
Gay, Elvira
Grosse, Renate
Heiman, Margaret
Henderson, Marion
Hillman, Genevieve
Kacocka, Bernice
Kalina, Helen
Kelly, Mina
Kramer, Viola
Kuschel, Evelyn
Lambert, Lottie
Livingston, Amy
Mondra, Mary
Miller, Margretta
Orban, Elizabeth
Parrick, Mildred
Plain, Louise
Radloff, Hertha
Ringer, Navarre
Rosenau, Erna
Rothfolk, Caroline
Schuzer, Dorothy
Smith, Leona
Vermett, Edith
Wasnick, Josephine
Wertzberger, Lena
Wild, Helen
Wirth, Elizabeth
Wogewoda, Joan
Worley, Pauline



FRESHMEN BOYS

Adler, Clarence
Artim, Ralph
Auwerda, Jacob

Bajer, John
Banzet, Doren
Baumgartner, Eugene
Bowles, Flyod
Bell, Estell
Bell, Herbert
Berg, Albert
Blueomire, Orton
Bliy, Anthony
Bobin, Mike
Bogner, John
Bojda, Stanley
Bubanovich, Tom
Campbell, Ralph
Campbell, Emerson
Carlson, LeRoy
Chavis, William
Clark, Clarence
Collard, Wiliam
Cook, Arthur
Cwiertnia, Frank

Dedelow, William
Derbish, Theodore
Dibblee, Harold

Ebler, Frank
Elkins. Elmer
Evans, Arthur
Fadler, Harvy
Fantin, Edward
Flaherty, George
Fletcher, Bernard
Freese, Walter
Friedman, Leo
Fryer, Burdette
Garner, Malcolm
Garett, Russell
Graves, William
Gregor, Raymond
Griese, John
Groat, George
Gubitz, Isadore

Harding, George
Hartke, Wilbur
Hartman, William
Hass, William
Herzlieb, William
Hess, Lee
Hill Cleo
Horner, Lee
Howard, Charles
Hudspeth, Paul
Hutter, William

Jenne, George

Kansfield, Marenis
Keilman, Herbert
Koch, Merrill
Koelpin, George
Kozubal, John
Kozubal, Steve
Kraus, Steve
Krietz, Raymond
Kritsch, Richard

Lambert, Robert
Leets, La Vern
Lentner, Clarence
Lentner, Harold
Long, George

Marcus, Alex
Mares, Felix
Maslikowski, Stephen
Mathews, Harold
Mauch, Samuel
Myers, George
Michalak, John
Mucho, Mike
Myron, Arthur
Natke, Clarence
Olsen, Glen
Parot, John
Payton, Robert
Pekownik, Mathew
Perry, Oscar
Peters, Albert
Phelps, Everett
Phelps, Orville
Pierce, Harold
Pietranczyk, Frank
Pinkstaff, Pat
Popovsky, Krustol
Radermacker, Edward
Ratter, Willie
Ribicki, Raymond
Roach, Lawrence
Rzonca, Michael
Rzonca, Walter
Schrepfer, George
Schultz, Phillip
Schultz, Victor
Schuenke, Arthur
Seestadt, Carl
Simon, Nicholas
Smith, Stanley
Stier, Bernard
Surdyk, John
Suski George
Sutton, Raymond
Syut, Joseph
Szafransky, Bernard
Topolski, Casmir
Tompson, George
Troupe, Robert
Truhn, Orval
Tuck, Robert
Ullrich, Andrew
Vander Tuck, Richard
Van Garp, Albert
Visnyak, Louis
Watso, John
Watso, Mike
Werner, Tood
Whitaker, John
Whiting, Harold
Wilson, Vernon
Wojnarowicz, John
Wolucka, John
Wolucka, Michael
Wydra, Joseph
Yarck, Frank
Zacharias, Ollie
Zurowecz, Walter



FRESHMEN GIRLS

Anderson, Violet
Angustyn, Helen
Austin, Beulah
Barman, Ila
Berthold, Clara
Beniewicz, Lottie
Bongiovanni, Sadie
Bohlen, Ethel
Botwinski, Lillian
Botinski, June
Botwinski, Minnie
Burke, May
Burkhalter, Helen
Ruth, Bush
Cambell, Esther
Cooper, Eleanor
Cwiertnia, Mary
Dausch, Ella
Davis, Esther
Dobas, Anna
Donovan, Blanche
Dudash, Margaret
Enocksen, Katherine
Evans, Susanne
Fandei, Louise
Franke, Gerda
Galas, Anna
Gee, Nevelyn
Gregor, Stella
Hagedorn, Ellen
Halson, Mildred
Hart, Vera
Hennig, Grace
Herbst, Edna
Hivley, Edna
Hoechelberg, Laura
Hucko, Sophie
Johnson, Nora
Jones, Alberta
Kaiser, Amelia
Knapp, Mary
Kocal, Josephine
Koester, Ruth
Korem, Helen
Kroslack, Anna
Krueger, Augusta
Kuckenbecker, Wanda
Kwasna, Leona
Larimer, Lois
Lenz, Anna
Ludeman, Lucille
McGuire, Sylvia
McMurray, Ruby
Magda, Rose
Mann, Dorothy
Mauke, Minnie
Meisel, Margaret
Miller, Vera
Millies, Erna
Millies, Dorothy
Nalepa, Helen
Niemiec, Lottie
Osborn, Lucille
Palmer, Dorothy
Parrot, Rose
Polonczyk, Carolina
Powell, Mildred
Pratt, Evelyn
Pratt, Thelma
Rabenhorst, Martha
Roberts, Gwendolyn
Robinson, Frances
Rosenaw, Elsie
Rosenwinkel, Cornelia
Russ, Agnes
Rutz, Lorrain
Schroeder, Evelyn
Schuenke, Ida
Shorr, Celia
Skutnik, Estelle
Smalski, Anna
Smith, Myrtie
Solady, Susie
Sopp, Anna
Sopp, Mary
Strong, Buelah
Sum, Anna
Szczudlak, Mary
Timph, Clara
Trzeciakowski, Julia
Urdanczyk, Julia
Walraven, Pansy
Ward, Dona Belle
Weins, Helen
Wojcik, Mary
Wolf, Vera
Wright, Margaret
Wieler, Anna
Zahrte, Florence
Zimmerman, Henrietta



SPECIAL BOYS

Adamczyk, Rudolph
Allbright, John
Aschenberg, Anthony
Bardic, Julius
Barton, Harry
Bomba, Peter
Borem, William
Buse, Virgil
Chronowski, Stanley
Clark, Walter
Egyed, Joe
Federoff, Jack
Frankovich, Tom
Gabler, Frank
Giver, John
Gostylo, Stanley
Gostylo, Walter
Henning, Wilfred
Hokansen, Einer
Janiga, John
Jankowski, Laference
Jasinski, Walter
Johnston, Garvis
Joyce, Elmer
Kalis, Stephen
Kansfield, Marenis
Kasch, Edward
Korem, Ernil
Kowallick, John
Kulik, Stanley
Leber, De Verle
Matkovitch, Fred
Nack, George
Nash, Jacob
Panko, Stephen
Paszko, John
Penarski, Joseph
Poplawski, Joseph
Popp, John
Richter, Clyde
Roberts, Frank
Rogalski, Walter
Rush, William
Ruth, Franklin
Sanders, Earl
Saxon, Raymond
Schaub, Carl
Schrieber, George
Sirbek, Alex
Slade, Aulderson
Slavniak, Stanley
Smolen, Andrew
Smith, Donald
Snyder, Frank
Spitola, Joseph
Splawn, Garl
Stempkowski, Chester
Surra, Walter
Tatara, Louis
Thomas, John
Vegera, Walter
Wangerczyn, George
Walker, Harold
Williams, Clarence
Wood, Leo
Zebraski, Louis

SPECIAL GIRLS

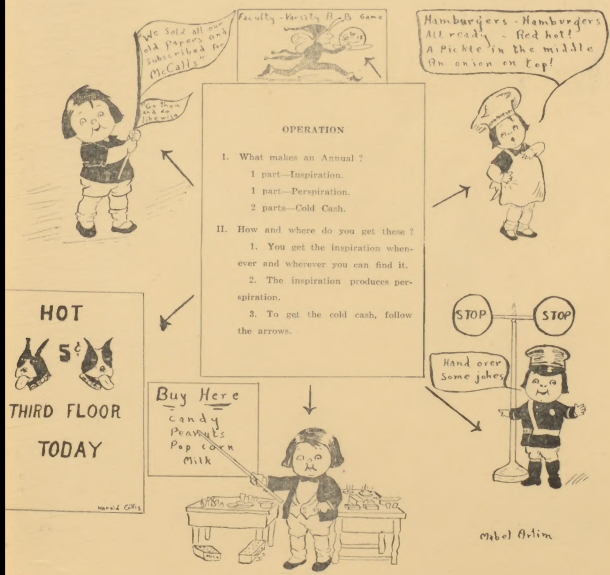
Bridegroom, Alice
Czaja, Stella
Fignar, Anna
Hartman, Lena
Hiens, June
Jurczak, Stella
Lange, Alma
Lange, Edna
Leber, Dorothy
Lusby, Helen
Manter, Henrietta
Pensyl, Rose Marie
Rabenhorst, Frieda
Renkawek, Marie
Rudincki, Stella
Sambrooks, Edith
Thon, Julia
Uplaki, Anna
Vechnak, Antonette
Warot, Sophie
Sawyer, Marion
Osby, Vera
Rogoski, Stella
Sullivan, Crystal

F. S. BARROWS, Director | TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL Hammond, Indiana | SENIOR CLASS 1925

JOB: To get out the Annual.

INFORMATION: Why do we have an Annual ?

1. Because Bill Ohr and Edna Lohse just love to work.
2. Because McArty just loves to make other people work.
3. Because Mildred Bunde hides a wicked camera.
4. Because Cook and Artim wield two wicked pencils.
5. Because John Thomas barked for the "hot dawgs".





















Prophecy

AH, CHILDREN, your past is an open book—your present is obvious—your future I shall reveal. By the sand on your shoes I can tell that you are from Hammond, Indiana. Your bright, intelligent faces indicate that you are from Tech; my prophetic soul tells me that the ink on those diplomas is not yet dry—I recognize you as the class of '25.

As small boys and girls you attended grade school in Hammond—later, I see many of you at the Industrial High; but finally I see you all rushing to Tech where you remained until Mr. Barrows gave you those diplomas in order to be rid of you.

Do not fear that you will be forgotten now that you are graduated. There will be other football and basketball teams at Tech but Gragido, Atwood, Lane, Cline, Frame, and Cook were on the first teams! There will be other office girls but none like Edna, Mildred and Dorothy.

The future? Let me gaze into my crystal and I shall tell you what I see for each of you in 1935.

In Indianapolis I see a large garage with the name "Warner and Frame", also the inscription "Free Air". Carroll is slightly bald headed; but so prosperous he doesn't mind.

William Ohr, you will become rich, and win the everlasting gratitude of school teachers by inventing "The Ohr Sandpaper Collar for Roughnecks". You will spend your entire life in Hammond where there is a great demand for your product.

Robert Cline, the class diplomat, will enter government service, and nine years, eleven months and twenty-nine days from now will be sailing from New York to take up his duties as United States Ambassador to Germany.

"Scratchy" Gragido will go "popping" into fame and fortune—he is the Popcorn King of the future.

Edna Lohse's picture will hang in Tech's "Hall of Fame" for she will be secretary to the President of the United States.

Dorothy Warren will marry a traveler and travel with him in a covered wagon. Seniors, ten years from now you will get advice from her for she is to become a famous fortune teller.

Harry Gruszka within ten years will be "the famous Mr. Gruszka", inventor for a device for sending eats by radio. Lester Morse will take care of the receiving end of Mr. Gruszka's invention.

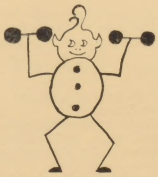
Vincent McArty, ten years hence, will be the idol of every movie fan in the country—and a bachelor ! If he ever expresses a preference for one woman, all the others will commit suicide.

Mildred, the hard work you did on Tech's annual has not been in vain. The training you received then will prove valuable to you in the position you will hold in 1935. As the first woman mayor of Hammond you will need all your tact; for city officials are as difficult to manage as your classmates.

Everyone who is fond of "Andy Gump" should make the most of him while he is with us, for Andy will die from neglect when Ervin Cook presents his cartoons to the public. Ten years from now it will be impossible to publish the Chicago Tribune without a "Cook Cartoon".

James Lane, your very name suggests travel, the records you will make in your racing car will make De Palma and Oldfield look like fixtures on the landscape.

Now children, I have foretold your future as the crystal has revealed it to me—never doubt that your lives will be just as I have predicted—or entirely different.



The Class Will

We, the Senior Class of Hammond Technical High School, being of sound mind as is customary with us, and realizing that we are about to depart from school life, do hereby make, publish, and declare this, our last will and testament:

ARTICLE I

To the school we will our wonderful deportment records to be used as an example for under classmates.

To the Juniors we will the honor of making the next Annual..

To the Sophomores we will our ability to concentrate our minds on work during study periods.

To the Freshmen we will our dignity and hope that by next September they will have entirely lost that Freshie look.

ARTICLE II

I, Robert Cline, do hereby give and bequeath all my dates and ability to get dates to Harold Whitmer.

I, Kenneth Frame, do hereby give and bequeath my quiet talk and ability to drive a car to Claude Johnson.

I, Irvin Gragido, do hereby give and bequeath my ability to sell popcorn and solve logarithms to Eugene Leu.

I, Harry Gruszka, do hereby give and bequeath my knowledge of radio and one rear bicycle spoke to Charles Brumley.

I, Vincent McArty, do hereby give and bequeath my sport model car and my ability to cheer lonesome girls to Gilbert Ramsey.

I, William Ohr, do hereby give and bequeath four dirty spark plugs and my ability to teach school to Robert Troup.

I, Marion Atwood, do hereby give and bequeath my ability to play basketball and good behavior in Occupation class to Henry Toellner.

I, Nylo Nygren, do hereby give and bequeath my timidity and shyness to any sheik of Hessville who needs them.

I, James Lane, do hereby give and bequeath about one foot of my height to Hugh Collins.

I, Lester Morse, do hereby give and bequeath my perfectly good green sweater to anyone in need of same.

I, Edna Lohse, do hereby give and bequeath my love for dancing to Thelma Pierce.

I, Dorothy Warren, do hereby give and bequeath my gift of gab to Anna Ritter.

I, Mildred Bunde, do hereby give and bequeath my usherette's uniform to Birdie Stelow.

I, Ervin Cook, do hereby give and bequeath all my chewing gum wrappers and pencil stubs to John Hoaster.

I, Carroll Warner, do hereby give and bequeath my dancing pumps to Eugene Sullivan.

Witness this our hand and seal, this first day of April, 1925.

THE SENIOR CLASS

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the said class, as and for its last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at its request, have hereunto placed our seal as attesting witness to said instrument.

FACULTY OF T. H. S.











Our Juniors



Down on Russell Street in Hammond,
Are a group of Jolly Juniors.
There they go for work or pleasure
There they learn to make a living.

From the lips of their Director,
From the one who planned this school,
They are given words of wisdom,
They are given words of warning—
"Here you're given many chances,
Here you're taught the jobs in life,
Some may learn to be machinists,
Forge, and shop, and draft, and math.
And the girls have equal chances,
For they learn to cook and sew;
Or they learn to type and steno,
Count upon a machine, just so.
Here you learn the art of working,
Here you learn co-operation.
You are being self-supporting,
Here you're doing worthwhile things.



Soon these twenty-three young Juniors,
Are to be the staid old Seniors,
Teaching all of the new Freshmen,
To be loyal to our school.



The Class of '26

WE ENTERED Tech in 1922. There were one hundred three boys and nine girls. The majority of us were from Hessville, East and West Hammond, and South and North Hammond.

The students that entered in February, 1922 (When the Central School Building was considered part of the Industrial High School) were forced to go from one school to the other, during the lunch hour. We had our shop, mathematics and drafting in the Central School Building. History, civics, physiology, English, and other academic subjects, we received at the Industrial High School.

In September, 1922, Mr. Barrows with the help of Miss Dwyer, Miss Thompson, Mr. Rhind, Mr. Smith, Mr. Fairbanks, Miss Dean, Miss Dierks, and Miss Stevenson, gave us all the academic subjects except language in the Central School Building. Our school then became known as the "Hammond Technical High School".

In June, 1923, the Central School Building was remodeled and moved to its present position. The remodeling and moving of the building, forced Mr. Barrows to extend our summer vacation to November ninth. We had three shops added for the boys. They were Auto I, Electric I and General Shop.

A great number of our class went to the Industrial High School because of the delay in the beginning of the Technical School. Our class then consisted of sixty-nine boys and thirteen girls. Our class in February, 1924, consisted of nineteen boys and six girls.

In September, 1924, our class increased to twenty-three boys and nine girls. Our capable president, Margaret Fick, is on the job and keeps everybody on the jump. Tech's dashing full-back, John Hoaster, is our Vice President; and Tech's best line plunger, Charles Brumley, is our Secretary and Treasurer.

We have now in our class eighteen boys and five girls. The Juniors that came from the Industrial High School are: Harold (Pinky) Hubbler, Charles Hester, Eugene (Beans) Sullivan, Margaret (Maggie) Fick, and Anna Ritter. Donald (Tubby) Powell, Robert (Bob) Lowery, Harold Worley, and Birdie Stellow came from one of Hammond's grade schools, the Irving School. Tubby, Bob, and Harold came to Tech in short pants: look at them now ! Bob was Tech's yell leader at the football games and Tubby, a husky right guard. Birdie helps to make Tech attractive and popular. Hugh (Clink) Collins and Harrison (Heck) Eads, came from the Riverside School, where all good little boys come from. Charles Brumley came from the Columbia School, on the banks of the Grand Calumet River. Harley (Doc) Archibald came from Morocco High School, Morocco, Indiana. He is an excellent punter and a fast backfield man. Harold (Little Willie) Whitmere is a roaring lion in his position at center on the football field. Edward (Columbo) Shaub and Whitmere came from the All Saints School. The smartest fellows came from Hessville—Claude (Swede) Johnson, brother to one of last year's graduates, and a former neighbor, William (Bill) Kansfield. Henry (Windy) Toellner a bright, intelligent little boy, came from the old Central School. Mary Ellen Sanger came from the Lowell High School. Charles Marince is a product of the Wallace School. Arnold Kunde, a coming star in basketball, came from the St. Paul's Lutheran School. John (Heavy) Hoaster, the best looking fellow

in the school, wears a tan sport sweater with an orange border. You will know him by the curls in the middle of his forehead. This innocent, sweet little boy came from the Junior High School of Lebanon, Pennsylvania. Charles Brumley, "Clink" Collins, and Tubby Powell have a serious weakness for Red Heads. Margaret and Eugene, better known as "Maggie and Beans", are always singing their favorite song which is "School Days, School Days".

Charles Hester, although just a little fellow, is quite a poet. Thelma Pierce came from Brooks High School, Brooks, Indiana. You will know her by her blond hair and quiet manner.

The Sophomores

"WHAT are we ?" Well, I am very glad to inform you that we are Sophomores. There are about one hundred of us and we are of great importance to Technical High School. Our names may be hard to spell and harder to pronounce, but our faces you never could forget.

We're all from Hessville ! Who said that ? I think we have a larger variety than the Ten-cent Store. Hammond High sent forty. Lincoln and Wallace lead the grade school lists, each sending eight cute little Freshies. The other schools were rather stingy, sending only one or two.

We all love Tech and her colors, but if you don't tell I'll whisper something in your ear. "Tech has her faults !" Especially, makeup. It is terrible, but we don't skip for we fear Judge Landon's sentence, "two nights for that".

The Freshies come with their bright (second handed) remarks and think they can show us something but they soon find out that we can show them a little also. The Juniors, oh, don't they think they are someone ? And last of all the Seniors, poor things, they are just finding out how much they love school. Don't worry though, for we are all glad that we are Sophomores, maybe because we think a lot of ourselves.

But wait until you see that class of 1927 with its handsome boys and good looking girls. They have all made something of themselves, and are now ready to go out into the Business World, and show what Tech produces. Many of them are ready to be stenographers, electricians, cabinet makers, and pattern makers.

Three cheers for the SOPHOMORES !

Beware the Class of '27

Per Gay-Vermette-Betzner

The Freshmen

YES, we belong to that queer species, the Freshmen—every school has 'em. Tech had 230 on the first day of school, September 2nd. A few of us have fallen by the wayside, but we are still a mighty band.

We may be green, fresh, dumb, and all the rest of those nice nicknames the upper classmen call us, but don't ever forget we're the stuff that makes the school. We're the future Juniors and Seniors, and judging from our present stride, in two more years we'll be the heroes and heroines of good old Tech and the present Juniors and Seniors will have passed into history.

108 of us are boys and 122 of us are girls. We are true representatives of Hammond, for we come from nearly every school in the city. The biggest crowd came from Hammond High, 48 of us; Saint Joseph's comes next, sending 22 boys and girls; La Fayette leads the grade schools, sending us 14 girls and 4 boys. The rest of the grade schools fall in line sending from 3 to 10 budding Freshies.

We all came down to Tech for business and we found plenty of it here. Each one of us started our career in some definite shop. 20 of us started in at the Electric game; 20 of us have sweat in the Forge Shop; 14 of us have tried the auto mechanic's trade; 16 have been introduced to the mysteries of the machine shop under Mr. Benson's stern eye; 14 of us joined the time honored wood trade; 17 tried our luck in the general shop, and 7 of us are becoming expert draftsmen.

Of the girls, 99 are preparing for commercial positions. Their shops are typing, shorthand, comptometer, filing, and bookkeeping. You'd be surprised at the hum of industry in their shops. Its as busy a place as any workshop in the building. The other 23 girls are taking Home Economics, and judging from the appetizing aromas that float out from the cooking room, those girls surely are learning!

Now, don't we sound busy and contented? Although we were such a green and hopeless mixture last September '24, we're now on our way to being true Tech boosters. We've already learned some valuable lessons that will help us no matter where we go. We've learned to **work**, to mind our own business, and to be loyal to our school.

So join in with us and give "Three Rousing Cheers" for the Freshmen class of Technical High!

—G. R. & F. T.

Proof That a Freshman Is Not Worth Two Cents

A Freshman is a baby.
(Ask any Senior)
A baby is a crier.
(Ask any married man)
A crier is one sent.
(Ask the Western Union)
One sent is not two cents.
(Proof enough)
Therefore a Freshman is not worth two cents.





























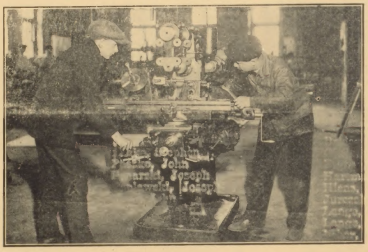





SHOPS-OF
TECH

Machine Shop

THE MACHINE Shop of Hammond Technical was added to the list of shops in 1922. Mr. Benson, at that time instructor in the Forge Shop ,took charge of the new Machine Shop. As no room in the main building could be obtained it was necessary to install the new Machine Shop on the second floor of the Dibos Building.



The equipment of this shop consists of nine small lathes, two large lathes, one milling machine, one universal grinder, one shaper, one wet grinder, one emery grinder, one sensitive drill press, and one large drill press. The tool room of this shop has a set of micrometers, lathe dogs, straight shank drills, taper shank drills, taps and dies, calipers, and many other small tools.

Many things are made in this shop; some of which are nuts and bolts of special shapes and sizes, spring leaf, spreaders, house-hold grinders, breast drills, and all sorts of special tools and parts for other shops. Gears, tool posts, and bolts are made to replace broken and worn out parts on the lathes and other machines. Every piece made in this shop is used. Instead of making a certain exercise, each boy is given something to do which can later be used around the shop.

Many special jobs are done; some done last year were, new gears for a washing machine, new parts for a printing press, a tank for the blue-print machine, and some special apparatus for the science department. Two emery wheel stands were also made, one being used in the Forge Shop and one in the General Shop. A filing machine is now being made which will be used in the shop. Some of the tools made for use in the shop are milling machine chucks, counter bores and reamers. Chuck plates are also fitted to universal and independent chucks.

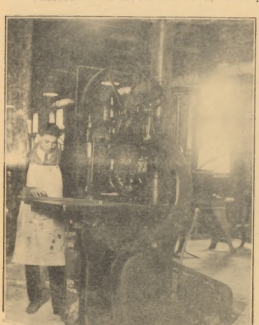
Some of the metals machined here are: cold rolled steel, cast iron, aluminum, tool steel, brass, copper, and bronze.

Wood Shop

VISITOR AT entrance: "My what a noisy place, I thought this was a school. What is that humming and buzzing place ?"

Guide: "That is Tech's Wood Shop. Would you like to go in and see how the boys work ?"

Visitor: "Indeed I would, that place looks good to me." (Proceeding down steps) Vistor: "What is that little fellow doing ?"



Guide: "The boy at the Jointer?"

Visitor: "Yes."

Guide: "He is making legs for the typewriting tables which the boys are making for the Commercial Department. Over against the wall are the blue-prints which tell the student how to do the job; at the left of them are the lathes. (To boy working on lathe) "Will you please explain your work ?"

Student: "I am making a hammer handle. The first thing to be done, is the centering of the piece and placing it in the lathe. Then with this tool we begin rounding piece and the others we use in finishing it."

Guide: "We will now have the boy working on the mortising machine explain his work."

Student: "With this machine we hollow out a portion of the legs so the cross pieces can fit into them firmly. They are then glued, put together and held in place by a finishing nail."

Guide: "The student must sharpen the band and circular saws, jointer knives and their own tools."

Visitor: "Why all the different emery wheels on the grinder ?"

Student (sharpening jointer knife): "The cone shaped emery wheel is for concave tools, the one behind it is for chisels. The two emery wheels in front are the same size but one is coarser than the other. For jointer knives I first use the coarse one and when I have a good edge I use the finer emery wheel to finish it.

Visitor: "What are those two boys doing at the band saw ?"

Guide: "They will explain their work, it is known as pattern making."

Student: "Whenever anything of aluminum or cast iron in this school is worn out, the drafting department makes a blue print of it. We then make a pattern according to the blue print and specifications. We use the circular and band saws for the rough work and hand tools in finishing the pattern. When we have finished the pattern we go to the molding tub, where we make the mold. We place the pattern in the molding box and pack it with sand. Then remove pattern and pour aluminum into the

mold. When it is cold we remove casting and send it to the machine shop to be finished. Some of the patterns made are machinist vise, jackscrews, grinders, etc." Patterns of cast iron parts are sent to the foundry.

Guide: "These students are finishing radio cabinets and they will explain it to you."

"In this department we stain the project and later in the proper sequence, add coats of filler, shellac, and varnish. The varnish is rubbed with pumice stone and rotten stone and finally polished."

Visitor: "What things does the shop make ?"

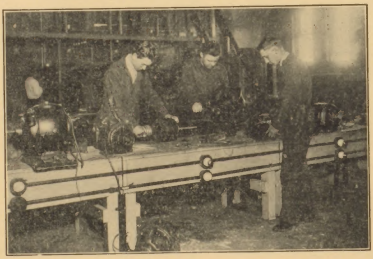
Guide: "Some of the things made are: Cedar chests, radio cabinets, table lamps, piano benches, tables, sewing stands, picture frames, porch swings, hall trees, patterns, blue-print cabinets, drafting tables, taberates, foot stools, book racks and toys. The ceiling of the shop is an example of their work."

Our Electric Shop

THE ELECTRICAL work at Technical High School is divided into two shops, known as Electric I and Electric II. The reason for so doing will be shown in the following description of the shops.

Electric I

The Electric I Shop, as its name indicates, is the elementary shop of the course. Here the boys are taught the basic principles of electric



wiring in all its forms, from wiring electric doorbells to conduit work. The boys at present are working in booths, but a plan is under way for the building of a frame work to approximate as nearly as possible the conditions under which a boy would work in houses or other buildings. The aim of the Electric I Shop is to teach the boy the practical side of electric wiring.

Electric II

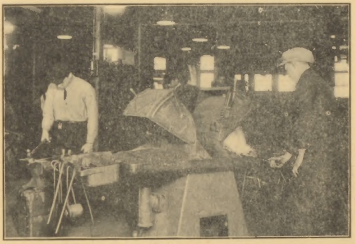
Electric II is the more advanced part of the electrical work. Here the boy is given work along automotive electrical lines, motors and generators are operated and repaired, jobs are done in power wiring and automobile storage batteries are charged and repaired. The boy is taken into each of these branches thoroughly, and becomes well acquainted with electrical work in these branches. Boys from this shop have done much work about the building in installing and taking care of electrical wiring, motors, automobile electrical systems, and automobile batteries.

In Our Forge Shop

IT HAS been said that youth is a store house of pent up energy that must be relieved, either in mischief doing, or through a useful vocation.

AT THE TECH VOCATIONAL SCHOOL this energy of youth is directed along useful lines for the training and development of mind and body.

The visitor on entering the TECH School is greeted by the clang of the anvil. By looking in the direction of the Forge Shop he will see



swinging hammers delivering telling blows upon hot iron. In this way we are developing muscle that bids fair to bring forth the sturdy arm of the famous "village blacksmith".

There has been much mysterious whispering amongst these sturdy lads of the Forge Shop as they gather in groups during the lunch period, thereby giving the instructor some worry. But the mystery has come to light. It is said that the parents of a number of the boys have padlocked the woodshed doors to keep the young hopefuls from exercising their lusty swings on the family wood piles and reducing them to kindling.

It seems that not only the muscles are developed, and family wood piles put in danger, but the boy arrives home with bright eyes and rosy cheeks. Sister looks at him with suspicious eyes and goes to hide her rouge deeper in the dresser drawer, for sister does not know that brother does not get his rosy cheeks from rouge, but from the I CAN and I WILL spirit of theForge Shop. With this I CAN and I WILL spirit, he will grow to become a useful American citizen and an honor to the community in which he lives.



General Shop

TO ENTER the Technical High School and immediately find yourself confronted with a bunch of electric motors and batteries, a howling saw or a groaning jointer, a chorus of ringing anvils the palatable odor of lard oil, or a line of Fords, Chevrolets, Overlands, etc., you could not easily tell where you were, and what it was all about.

But to find yourself in the northeast corner of the basement with John Kozubal refinishing a discarded door, Paul Bubanovitch pouring a lead block, Mike Watso soldering a leaky pail, or Glen Gallagher using some of his superfluous energy threading a piece of gas pipe; your curiosity might arouse this question, "What is it ?" We call it the General Shop. We do not guarantee to make GENERALS, or even corporals out of these boys, but we hope to do something for them by way of helping them to choose the type of work which may appeal to them.

They have an opportunity to do some metal work, wood work, elementary electric wiring, sheet metal work, plumbing and general household mechanics.

After a semester of this type of work the student is permitted to select a shop and continue a regular shop course.

Drafting Department

THE DRAFTING department, like all the other departments in the school, has grown by leaps and bounds. Five years ago there was one instructor teaching related shop drawing. Now there are three instructors teaching the following subjects—machine and architectural



drafting as a shop subject, related shop drafting, sketching in pencil, pen and ink, charcoal and water colors.

After two years of effort the pupils of the department have organized a triangle and T-square club. All pupils in the school who have had one year of drafting and have an average of B in effort, conduct and scholarship are eligible to membership in the club.

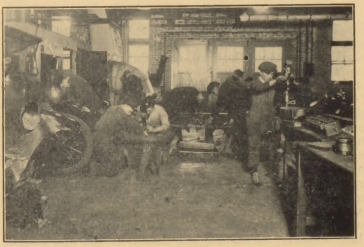
The purpose of the club is to promote good draftsmanship, study the history and development of architecture, machine design and commercial art, and through sketching and talks develop an appreciation of better art.

Automobile Shop

THE AUTO Shop is divided into two separate departments namely, Auto I for the beginner, and Auto II for the more advanced students. Auto I deals mainly with the chassis of the car with some work in body repair, he also learns how the automobile is built.

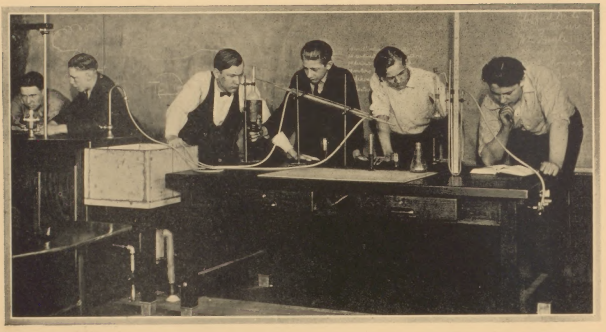


As soon as his individual responsibility develops he is given more important work. "Trouble shooting" and simple adjustments on school cars are trusted to him. Junk cars are purchased or given to the school and are rebuilt.



At the completion of this, and before advancement to Auto II the boy should be able to do all minor repairs and adjustments which are ordinairly done on the road. Mr. Etschied is at the head of Auto I with Mr. Merrill at the head of Auto II. When a boy passes out of Auto I he enters Auto II where he continues his work in a fully equipped garage where he can learn the best methods of repairing on a production basis.

Science and First Aid



THEY COME, hour by hour—some young, some older; some fresh and tender, some not so fresh, or so tender; some ignorant, some knowing too much; some wise, some foolish; some both—some Sophomores. Why do they come ? Here's why—they want to know **why**, and **how.**

There is another bunch—some injured in the strenuous labor of leaning against an emery wheel, some in pounding the wrong nail, some blistered from cranking an unreasonable Ford, some injured while playing on our campus. Some are just dirty—nothing else the matter.

Those who are ill want to be first-aided up, tied up, washed up, and mothered a bit. Of course they get all of that and more. But it is hard on our supply of soap, gauze, and adhesive tape.

Many are curious. There are rows of bottles on the racks, containing many colors and smells; queer instruments and apparatus behind glass doors; long tables with pairs of shiny steel upright rods in the middle; a book case full of hard books and interesting magazines, and other things; shelves of job sheets, wrinkled and worn like old dollar bills; a mysterious dark room with shelves and rows of bottles, having strange names—a good place to get out of the instructor's sight.

The other fellow's experiment is always more interesting, especially if he is testing his lung capacity or finding the tannin in tea and coffee, operating a motor or a fire extinguisher, squinting at an arc light or buzzing an induction coil, making table salt or breaking two-dollar thermometers.

Some "work, think, and observe"; there is a motto hanging on the wall, printed, framed, behind glass, urging every reader to do those three stunts.

Some just work, some just think, some just observe—it doesn't take so much effort. "Who said science was easy ?" challenged one chap who was just starting in.

Some find the "why" of many things they are asked to do in shop work; some get a deeper insight into their own ignorance; some get a glimpse of the wonder and power of science and want to learn more. Some learn to feel more at home in our strange, busy world. Some acquire an added self-respect and enthusiasm; some see a bigger possibility of life through science.

Special Department

ONE OF THE interesting features of Hammond Technical High School is the Special Department. I think it must get its name from the work, because it really is "special", each lesson just suited to the needs of the child.

This department began its history six years ago. At that time this was the only department of the Technical High School. It was soon necessary to add more departments, and this has increased each year. I have been interested in watching the growth of the school, but especially this department because it has grown by leaps and bounds.

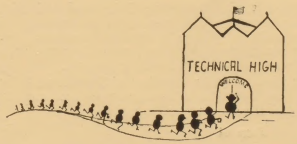
At the present time I can see about one hundred and twenty boys and girls in this department. They are the boys and girls who have not completed the regular grammar grades. The work that they get in Hammond Tech tends to fit them for some line of work. This gives them a chance to start learning a trade while they are completing the equivalent of the grammar grades, and then by continuing this work with their High School work until sixteen, they are really qualified to get a good position.

The work is a combination of English, Civics, and Hygiene. Just the lessons that are of value in life are given in this course.

This means that no time is wasted, and that each lesson learned will be of special benefit in the work that they will do.

You see this department is rightly named, for it really does a special work in a special way. I expect to watch these boys and girls as they leave school and go to work, and I'm sure I'll find that they will do splendid work and bring honor to the department of the school where they received their training.

—M. Donahower



Shorthand 1920-1925

WHAT OUR school has accomplished in the teaching of Gregg Shorthand is remarkable.

A little over five years ago the idea was first conceived to teach Shorthand in our school. We were told that it was utterly impossible to teach Shorthand in a Vocational School; but by a lot of perserverance and hard work we have about reached our goal.

Our present plans are to have it so that one advanced girl can go up to the instructor's desk,take ten letters from dictation and then go to the typing room and stay there until she has these letters transcribed. Then we are to increase the amount little by little, until she can take forty letters from dictation and transcribe them in four typing periods. This is considered a day's work for a stenographer and if she cannot do this she is unprepared for a position.

Our Shorthand class started with about six pupils who studied from the Gregg Shorthand Manual; but it was soon evident that this system would never do. Some of the students who learned faster than others were severly handicapped because, studying in this manner, they had to wait for the slower ones. Finally we decided that something must be done so that the more apt students could work right along, leaving the slower ones to work as they could. Miss Dean, our instructor, worked out our whole Shorthand course and put three semesters of it onto lesson sheets. These proved to be a blessing to the faster workers as well as the slower workers because then they could work along to the best of their ability.

Shorthand was started in the same room where we had to do all of our Academic work, and typing; no two people working on the same thing at the same time, so it can readily be imagined what a handicap we started under. A girl working on Shorthand had one eye on the lesson and the other on the typewriter she planned to grab as soon as some other girl left it.

Our class of five years ago, of six pupils, one instructor teaching one or two periods a day, has grown to about one hundred forty (140) pupils, and three instructors, with classes all day long.

Shorthand is a very interesting subject. It is just the same as learning a new language; or like a little child learning its A-B-C's. Anyone who has taken Shorthand for any length of time cannot find words to express the advantages of it. It saves a great deal of time as well as energy. It really seems wonderful how such a short form of words can be written and transcribed to mean the same had you taken the time to write it out in longhand.

We feel safe in saying that anyone taking up Shorthand and sticking to it will never regret or begrudge the time spent in learning this wonderful system of quicker writing. There is always some new point to get in Shorthand, as new books, magazines, and pamphlets are being continually put out by the Gregg people, so it never grows old.

Tech has done so well in advancing the teaching of Shorthand in her school that we are confident that by just a little more work and enthusiasm that she can reach the goal she has set out to gain.

R.C 1564 Thinks Out Loud

AT LAST ! The bell ! Now this girl will quit pounding me and will clear off my table and put my cover on. I've a chance for a real rest——no more noisy girls, no more "special work" 'till that gong explodes at 8 o'clock Monday !

But then, girls aren't so bad. I really rather like them, and say ! I do miss them through the long summer. When I think of all the good I can do them, my rheumatic old levers and springs and my wobbly type bars feel almost young again. There are young folks from Tech working at the Subway, East Chicago Bank, Northern Indiana Gas and Electric, Signal Plant, Graver Tank Co., and other offices, who, but for me and my family, would have to roll candy bars or sling hash—and you know that neither of those jobs pays a "silk stocking" wage.

I would like a chance to show what I could do for the boys, too.

This school and this department surely have grown. Why, the first year they taught typing (and that was the first year of Tech) I was the ONLY typewriter. The class had me for practice when I wasn't needed in the office. Some days I didn't get to class at all. The next year wasn't so bad. They bought four more Remingtons (one of them to take my place in the office) and another old Remington was sent in from some other school office. Everything that would come off of it was off. The teacher patched it up with copper wire and it worked but the other teachers did a lot of laughing at her. She insisted that she had four and a half machines that year—reckon Old Copper Wire was the half. He is still around here but he hasn't done any work for two or three years.

Well, say ! that second year there were a few more machines but a lot more girls. Nearly every day there was a row over who got a machine "next after Anna". Along after Christmas, Mr. Barrows saw that there just had to be more of us noise makers or many of those girls wouldn't learn enough typing to hold jobs. He had salesmen from different companies bring in their machines and leave them a while for the girls to try out. My friend, Royal, and the rather frail Miss Elsie Smith were the only ones that made much of a hit with the girls. A good many of their relatives have joined our force now. In fact, there are fifty-three of us now and we are all busy all day long, besides working four nights a week. Well, not quite all of us, either; there are usually two or three of us sitting on the sidelines waiting for Doctor Devlin to give us a treatment.

Some of us older typewriters have had some mighty queer experiences here. I remember one time when some beginning typists were using machines with old ribbons and of course the writing was pretty faint. They decided that the print would show up better if they put some mimeograph varnish on the keys. That stuff is black, all right, but it is sticky too, and dries as hard as enamel. They doctored three of us machines before the instructor got next. S'funny thing, those girls never did come down to type again. Three other girls had to work the rest of the week with benzine, sand-paper and files before my comrades were able to work again. Another girl sneaked out a jelly sandwich in time of school and it dripped into "the works" of a typewriter. I never saw her again.

I worked in another school before I came here but I like the way

they do things here better. They don't give every girl a book and make all do the same lesson at the same time. The've got what they call "lesson sheets" all numbered. All the girls start out with Lesson One and each works ahead. Some girls do "special work" —type letters for the instructors, make all the lesson sheets, cut stencils for blue-prints, and a lot of other work that really is to be used. Why, just this year the girls addressed 9,000 envelopes for the Straube Piano Company and they paid us by sending us a jim-dandy Victrola. Now the girls type to music, peppy two-steps, and steppy marches. It surely sounds good to hear us all working together.

The Story of My Life and Use

By LADY COMPTOMETER

MY NAME is Lady Comptometer. Of all my cousins, I resemble my cousin, the adding machine, most. I am more industrious, and more educated than he is, though. I can add, subtract, multiply, and divide while he can only add.

The first thing I remember was my journey. I was manufactured by the Felt Tarrant Company of Chicago. After I had been there only a little while I was put in a box and shipped to Hammond, Indiana. My destination was the Hammond Technical High School, Commercial Department.

I was abused at first, because the girls did not understand me. But after we became better acquainted, I am sure I was very well liked.

I am very proud of my home and position in the world. Through me many students have now secured good positions. I have sent employees to the E. C. Minas Company, the Inter-national Lead Refining Company, the Inland Steel Company, and the Gibson Railroad Yards. Now haven't I reasons to be proud, especially when they are doing such excellent work ?

Some folks object to being washed, but if you had to be kept as neat and clean as I have to be, you would have a kick coming then.

I suppose some of you think I'm lonesome, but I'm not. We have quite a large family as nineteen of my brothers and sisters live with me. So you see we have good times after school is out, but during school time I must work very hard.

I think I have told you all the important things about me. My future life will probably be the same as my past, but I expect to be able to send many more people out for jobs and I hope they succeed. When they make a success of their job they add more credit and honor to my home, Hammond Technical High School.

Esta O'Brien

Home Economics

WE SHALL never tire of talking about our department. It plays such an important part in the school, we think.

When the teachers give parties, the cooking girls are right on the job to help them prepare their refreshments. Early in the fall the cooking classes filled a large order for grape juice and grape jell.

Even the tests in cooking are quite enjoyable because they are in the form of meals. First, we had breakfast tests and whole breakfasts were prepared. Then luncheons were mastered. As we get farther along, our tests will take the form of dinners.

But to explain ourselves, the girls are divided into groups of four or five, and each girl is given something to do for her group. It may be setting the table or cooking something. We don't get credit unless the thing is done right. At these luncheons we are taught how to set the table correctly and to use correct table manners. These tests are very helpful to us in many ways.

Miss Russell plans to take the cooking girls on little trips this spring to commercial houses, big stores, bakeries, etc., to give them an idea of what they would be doing if they went to work in one of these places.

This department is doing its share towards getting money for the annual. We had sandwich sales and made quite a bit on that.

Just now we are all excited over the contest the Swansdown Company is carrying on to determine the school girl who can bake the best cake; wouldn't it be wonderful if one of us should win that prize? Think of the honor of being the best cake baker in the United States.

Now to hear from the Sewing Department. We have had special work, too. Ours was making slips for the little children in the Carmelite Orphanage in East Chicago. Everything was laid aside until the little clothes were finished, and were both neat and durable. We have also been making garments for some of the teachers, besides our own sewing.

The sewing girls are collecting samples of materials of all colors and kinds. These will be washed to test and show more clearly to the girls the shrinking and fading of materials and to teach us to know good and poor materials. The Whitzel and Rees store has been kind to send samples of different materials to us.

We have had a big proposition too. The McCall magazine sent us one hundred subscriptions, at one dollar per subscription, to sell. Half of the money goes back to McCall's and the other half which is fifty cents we may keep and it will be used for sewing tables and the annual.

The two departments had a big party not very long ago. We had our supper here and stayed until 8 o'clock or so.

Both departments plan to organize a Home Economics Club sometime in the near future for the girls of these departments only. The purpose of the club is to keep the girls together and teach them more about the Home Economics work. A girl is eligible to join this club only after she has finished a dress. The symbol of the club is a tiny thimble on a ribbon and can only be worn when some garment is worn that the girl has made in school. The dues will be very small. Just enough to say we have something to fall back on in case of an emergency. The meetings will be held after school once every two weeks. Officers will be chosen and meetings will be conducted in a businesslike manner.

Gwendolyn Roberts





Will You Ever Forget?



Frances Felzer's affectation in "Maid of France" compared with her naturalness in "Stell at the Picture Show."



Margaret Fick learning to strike a match and smoke a pipe, and characterize an old shriveled-up woman's voice.

Mary Mondra scrubbing clothes, and her "ha—ha" instead of a ringing laugh.

Helen Kalina trying to be a lazy, grouchy washwoman.



Marian Henderson not learning her reading in time to appear in the first program given by Tech girls at the Home for the Aged, Xmas week,



Josephine Byrd trying to be a mischievous, dancing child.



Mary Cwiertnia's trouble in the play compared with her good work in "Johnny, Me and You."

Vandgie as a Negro Maid.



Edith Vermette and Mary Cwiertnia's many "Bumpings" and the slipper Edith carried.

Pauline Worley's exasperation at her dainty little voice.



Genevieve Noacki's Dutchman letting the telephone receiver disappear in space instead of dropping it or banging it on the hook.



Etta Davis forgetting her false teeth on the train and giving the porter a nickle tip.

Dramatics Class.





First Drama Night

By

TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

Director	Gladys M. Ackerman
Advisor of Junior Class	Calvin T. Howell
Business Manager	Robert Lowery
Stage Manager	Lorena Houston
Costume Mistress	Fondelete Berdine
Electrician	Arthur Elkins

I. One Act Play Study Girls.

THE FRENCH MAID AND THE PHONOGRAPH

Caste as they appear in order of entrance:

Flossie Green	Edna Herbst
Mrs. Green	Dorothy Schuzer
Mollie Green	Mae Burke
Lotta Ayres	Gerine Price
Madame Renard	Faun Betzner
Mary Ann French	Helen Weins
Gladys } Friends of	Ruth Bush
Pauline } Flossie	Catherine Erickson
Phonograph Voice	Henrietta Zimmerman

II. Clothes Line Alley

Josephine Barnes	Marie Hinman
Faun Betzner	Gladys Gragido
Polly Bongiovanni	Ann Jankowska
Mabel Cunningham	Mary Seldan
Blanche Donovan	Theresa Takacs

III. Reading Edith Vermette

"Mary Carey"

IV. Scarf Dance

Elma Benard	Thelma Jacobs
Polly Bongiovanni	Helen Korem
Blanche Donovan	Helen Nalepa
Marie Hinman	Annabelle Shanks

V. Reading Ella Davis

"Lucindy's Trip to the City"

Pianologue Melba Stetson

"When We Haven't Said Our Prayers"

VI. One Act Play Junior Class

WHO KISSED BARBARA?

Caste:

Barbara Nichols	Verda Crim
Catherine Blake	Elsie Kilmer
James—The But'er	Arnold Kunde
Paul Blake	Charles Kerr
Horace Gregory	Harold Whitmer

Technical High School Students wish to thank the following:

For the loan of Furniture	G. O. Hagen
For the loan of Telephone	Illinois Bell Telephone Co.
For the loan of Portable Phonograph.	Cable Piano Co.
For the Loan of Palms	Calumet Floral Co.
For work on Costumes	Miss Russell and her girls
For Work on Advertising	Mr. Gotschall



CAST OF JUNIOR PLAY

Synopsis of Play:

Horace Gregory bets Barbara Nichols, bridesmaid of Katherine Blake, that she will be kissed before he and Katherine are married in 24 hours. She loses! The culprit is a man in a dress suit, who says "damn," and has a peppermint breath. Barbara accuses Horace of lack of sportsmanship, and is horrified when the butler corresponds to the description. However, she is relieved when Paul Blake is discovered to be the offender; and they live happily ever after.



OUR FIRST ÆSTHETIC DANCERS

This has been a great year of "beginnings." Not only has much been done in oral expression, but bodily expression is taking its place in our activities. We expect before long to have a gymnasium where games and dancing will help to develop graceful bodies, as well as alert minds and speedy fingers.



STUDY GIRLS' PLAY

Birthdays are exciting sometimes, as witness: the birthday party of Dorothy Schuzer, Mary Mondra, etc., and Flossie Green in the June 8th Play.



CLASS DAY PLAY

"Who would have thought a girl could be so frightened!!" But then, who wouldn't be if a real, live ghost confronted her.

















PAGE

MISSING

PAGE

MISSING

SCHEDULE

	SEPTEMBER 20	
Hammond Tech-0		Catholic Central High-18
	SEPTEMBER 26	
Hammond Tech-2		Hammond High-39
	OCTOBER 8	
Hammond Tech-0		Whiting High-18
	OCTOBER 11	
Hammond Tech-6		Wentworth High-18
	OCTOBER 18	
Hammond Tech-0		Rensselaer High-40
	OCTOBER 25	
Hammond Tech-24		Crown Point High-6
	NOVEMBER 1	
Hammond Tech-6		Wentworth High-0
	NOVEMBER 8	
Hammond Tech-0		Lowell High-56

FOOTBALL TRAINING CAMP

IN CONNECTION with the training of the squad during the regular season's work, it was decided during the summer to train the boys for an additional period before the season opened. Accordingly, two weeks before the season opened, the football squads of Hammond High School and Technical High went to training camp at the Hammond Boy Scout Camp at Lake Chapin, Berrien Spring, Michigan.

While at camp the Technical squad, numbering fourteen, and the High School squad, numbering twenty-five, were put through a two-hour period of training in football fundamentals, morning and afternoon, and a great deal of benefit was derived from these workouts. The camp was run on the same plan as an army camp, with boys assigned to various details each day as mess detail, grounds detail, etc., to keep the camp a good place in which to live.

The training camp idea is new in Hammond, and its benefits in the form of a better conditioned squad, better versed in the science of football at the beginning of the season, showed up during the games later on in the fall. The camp was in charge of Coaches Wilson, Hays, and Nesbit of the High School, and Werner of Technical.

Basketball



Coach D. West

Business Manager W. A. Easton

First Team	Position	Second Team
John Hoaster	Forward	Hugh Collins
George Groat	Forward	Charles Howard
Erivin Cook	Center	James Lane
George Nimon	Guard	Arnold Kunde
Russell McCarty	Guard	Walter Mouch
Eugene Sullivan	Guard	Harrison Eads
Marion Atwood	Guard	Robert Cline
Kenneth Frame	Back Guard	Albert Collins

SUBSTITUTES

Albert Foudray
Harold Mathews

Kenneth Wood
Robert Moran

Oliver Passage

Basketball Schedule

FIRST TEAM

JANUARY 9

Hammond Tech-6 Harvey-27

JANUARY 10

Hammond Tech-6 Whiting-14

JANUARY 17

Hammond Tech-24 East Chicago-27

JANUARY 24

Hammond Tech-11 Crown Point-30

JANUARY 31

Hammond Tech-17 Industrial High-27

FEBRUARY 6

Hamond Tech-18 Froebel-66

FEBRUARY 14

Hamond Tech-18 Catholic Central-27

FEBRUARY 20

Hammond Tech-12 Wentworth-14

FEBRUARY 21

Hamond Tech-44 Froebel-14

FEBRUARY 26

Hammond Tech-27 Faculty-17

SECOND TEAM

JANUARY 9

Hammond Tech-5 Harvey-24

JANUARY 24

Hammond Tech-4 Crown Point-12

FEBRUARY 6

Hammond Tech-14 Froebel-35

FEBRUARY 14

Hammond Tech-12 Catholic Central-48




SEIFHEINTZ

A Day in Tech High

RUNNING four blocks after waiting for three freights we are before a magnificant structure, "Technical High". As we enter the door we are awed by the peaceful stillness of the building. (The tardy bell having rung about three minutes before.) We dash vainly to our locker, only to find our locker partner has departed with the key. We are reduced to a state of utter misery, but finally get up courage to go to Room 16 where we enter under the stony gaze of M. Plummer. Like martyrs we slink silently to our seats after mumbling a brief something which can be taken for an excuse

The time drags heavily for two hours. At the end of that time, having completed a lesson in our best style of neatness and form, we find we are thirty cents off on the Trial Balance. Gravely, but vainly we concentrate on the lesson, and search diligently for thirty cents between the leaves of the book.

The bell rings and everything is dropped. We next wend our weary way to Room 24 for two hours typing. We find, as usual, that someone has beat us to the best machine which the room affords. Very resignedly we seat ourselves before a Remington, or Smith and proceed to waste a nickel's worth of paper. Finally we get a copy finished, only to find we have made a very slight mistake in the word "as". We gayly prance up to the desk hoping the mistake will escape the eagle eye of our dear teacher. Almost ready to place an O. K. on the letter she spys the word "ws" for "as" and puts a check over it.

We amuse ourselves the greater part of the hour by wondering what we have to eat in our lunch and listening to a dumber student's query as to how to write a sentence. With a glance we freeze the girl and she returns to her lesson, head down and dejected, only to pop up again and ask, "where zat raser ?"

We are interrupted in the middle of our reverie by the bell. We jump up, thereby spilling ink and upsetting paper, to find it is only the boy's bell. We barely get seated before another bell rings. Not to be fooled again, we remain seated to discover after a period of five minutes we are alone in the room.

After hastily eating and talking to our best friend we are again interrupted by a bell and we file slowly into Miss Ingerson's Geography class. We have on our desk a package of peanuts, hoping it escapes her eye; but alas ! Miss Ingerson must be fond of peanuts for she confiscates the entire packet ! Oh, death, where is thy sting ?

We will pass over another hour of shorthand in which we are told to write another lesson and go on to Miss Ackerman's English class.

Ah ! at last we will have peace and quiet, but are again bitterly disappointed, for we are instructed to let our next neighbor dictate words to us. Then for three quarters of an hour we have to listen to a droning voice pronouncing words such as "lymphosarcomatosis".

At last we are greeted by the sound of the bell and go silently into makeup; too weak to protest, to find that our dear teacher doesn't care to have us around and excuses us.

Hurrah ! We still have something to live for ! Three rahs for Tech High.

Leona Smith

Dumbell Poems

The Faculty:

Mr. H. C. Gotschall, so bald and true,
If he had a wife I know what she'd do,
She'd get him fat with cod-liver oil
And grow new hair with nice fresh soil.

Mr. Barrows is a fine old man
He spanks his pupils with a frying pan.

A teacher here, by the name of Zim
Thinks playing baseball keeps one in trim.

When Miss Landon starts to "landon" me
My dust is all you'll be able to see.

Mrs. Thompson, so steadfast and true
If she steps on you, you're bound to go thru.

Mr. I. C. Conner, from way down south,
You can't see his face, when he opens his mouth.

A Bit of Advice to Discouraged Students

When I was a freshman at Hammond Tech,
I thought I knew a lot, by heck,
The Teachers, I thought, were a little slow,
In grasping my view of the passing show.
But I worked and worked to get ahead,
At the end of the week I was almost dead.

When I was a Sophomore at Hammond Tech,
I **knew** I knew a lot, by heck.
I prided myse'f on work well done,
But I took time to see the fun,
"I'll soon pass the teachers at this fast rate,"
Quoth I, as I grabbed a pencil and slate.

When I was a Junior at Hammond Tech,
They tamed me down a lot, by heck.
They proved at last, you see,
That they could run and not miss me.
It hurt a lot to find this out,
But it turned me round to right about!

When I was a Senior at Hammond Tech,
I had no time to loaf, by heck,
They kept me busy hustling 'round,
And I'd have to use my brain—I found.
For no one stopped for one behind,
They'd pass you up with, "Never mind."

And now I'm out of Hammond Tech,
And I wish I were back again, by heck,
The work was hard, the hours were long,
But the facts we learned were never wrong.
To those who work all things come true,
But no one else will look out for you.

—Leona Smith.

Mother Goose Up-to-date

Arnold Kunde

Arnold Kunde,
Entered on Monday,
Skipped on Tuesday,
Caught on Wednesday,
Made up on Thursday,
Kicked out on Friday,
Not sorry till Sunday,
And this is the end
Of Arnold Kunde.

Mary Had a Little Pencil

Mary Cwertnia had a pencil
And she kept it very sharp,
For that when she took dictation
Miss Dean woulN't harp and harp.

Meg and Beans

Meg and Beans went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Beans fell down and broke his crown,
And Meg came tumbling after.
Up Beans got and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper;
Dame Meg had the job to plaster his knob,
With vinegar and brown paper.

Little Miss Cox

Little Miss Cox
She sat on a box
Doing her shorthand an easier way;
Along came her teacher,
And stopped right beside her,
And frightened Valeria away.

Little Heavy Hoaster

Little Heavy Hoaster,
Wanted a little coaster,
And fairly for it cried;
But little Ervin Cook,
Who always read his book,
Shall always have a horse to ride.

Hot Dogs!

Hot-hot dogs! Hot-hot dogs!
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot-hot dogs!
One for a nickle, two for a dime,
We don't know how to make this rhyme,
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot-hot dogs!

Six Little Girls

Six little girls sat down to sew,
Miss Russell went by and saw them in a ro
What are you at, my little women?
Sewing your fine linen?
Shall I come in and bite off your threads
No, no Miss Russell, You'll bite off our head
Oh, no, I'll not, I'll help you sew.
That may be true, but we don't know.

Needles *and* Pins

Needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
When you start an annual,
Your trouble begins.

Little Bobby

Bobby loves good cake and ale,
Bobby loves good candy,
Bobby loves to kiss the girls
When they are clean and handy.

A Small Boy's Idea of Creation

WELL, YOU know, God, he got lonesome, cause there wasn't any place ner nothin' ! Nothin' nowhere 'Ceptin' what the guys call space. So he took a chunk o' nothin' and covered it with dirt, and threw it like an incurve, and said, "Here is the earth !" And then He made the ocean, and He salted it, cause Why ? Cause He knew 'at if He didn't, the big whales would drink it dry. Then He made the apples an' the figs, an' the trees for Eve to cook 'em. An' the cabbages and potatoes, an' He made fire to cook 'em. An' the menagerie an' the zoo, and organ grinder's monkey, an' He made old Adam too. But when He got to Adam, He worked another way, cause He'd used up all His nothin' so He made him out of clay. An' then to get a girl for him. What do you think ! He up an' chops a slat from him an' makes her quick as a wink. Then he said, "The whole thing's good. I've made no mistakes." I betcha He forgot about the bugs and skeeters and snakes. Oh ! yes, I forgot; He takes a ball an' says "Ther's the sun." But everything was dark as pitch. So God said, "Let there be light," an' He turned on a switch. Then the roosters started crowin', and the chickens left their perch an' the next day bein' Sunday, God, He went to church.

—Anon

Meet the Dragons

There're fourteen women here in Tech
Who keep us hopping fast, by Heck!
Miss Smith, our English teacher bold

Miss Plummer, a bookkeeper, we've been told.
Miss Dean, "Learn Shorthand" is her cry—
Miss Densmore's makeup makes us sigh.

Miss Landon is nice—but weighs a ton!
Miss Ackerman's so little she looks like none!
Mrs. Easton's voice is sweet and low.
Miss Eastwood loves to scold us so!

Miss Russell's awfully nice and prim!
Miss Ingerson's funny, but frightfully slim.

Miss Donahower is quiet and still,
When we're with her no time do we kill.
Mrs. Thompson has a temper, WHEE!
Don't try her out, just take it from me.

Miss Steiner scowls if a boy smiles at you
When you go in her room be a dove and coo!
And last of all is Mrs. Westbrook,
If you've never seen her, be quick and look.

—Louise Plain.







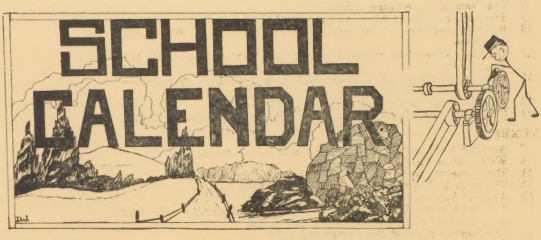







Things We Really Can't Imagine

Miss Ackerman when she wasn't in a hurry.
Anna Ritter as yell leader.
Alice Bridegroom as a groom.
Alma Lange without Edna.
Bill Ohr without THE Ford.
Mr. Benson's room ever being peaceful and quiet.
Clara Brown with long hair.
Mr. Conner not pleasingly plump.
Cline's hair mussed.
Donald Powell studying.
Donna Bell going right home.
Elvira Gay without her compact.
Edna Hivley responsible for what she does.
Elsie Kilmer not working Cross-Word Puzzles.
Mrs. Easton boisterous.
Frank Yarck smiling.
Fondelette Berdine not having make-up for Miss Eastwood.
"Cookie" with blue eyes.
Lawrence Atwood with long jeans.
The students of "Tech" ever refusing a holiday.
Robert Lowry working at a soda fountain.
Robert Lambert glad to bet back to good "Old Tech."
Renate Grosse not having her hair marcelled.
Josephine Byrd without Emma Andres.
Merle Koch not having an excuse for visiting Hessville.
Russell McArty a doctor.
Louise Plain looking like her last name.
June Heins weighing 120 pounds.
Snipe being peaceful.
Susanna Evans in a long skirt.
The girls of "Tech" going swimming on Jan. 2.
Willie Wood a man-hater.
Vincent McArty a teacher.
Willie Whitmer quiet.
Goldie Bostian without her curls.
George Moore not trying to get out of work.
Glen Gallagher without rouge.
Harold Dibblee tall.
Hoaster grouchy.
Helen Weins flunking in Shorthand.
Hertha Radloff without Luella Doege.
Helen Burkhalter without Harold Worley.
Helen Wild acting her name.
Harrison Eads talking sense.
Etta Davis shirking her work.
Lottie Lambert with good stairsteps on her chart.
Mary Mondra without gum.
Marian Henderson working willingly.
Mary Ellen S. with yellow hair.
Mr. Merrill getting through a day without losing his glasses.
May Burke love sick.
Melvin Wiggins singing soprano.
Myrtie Smith being annoyed.



Calendar--- 1924-25

August 25-29	Enrollment
September 1	Labor Day
September 2	First Semester Opens
September 25-26	Evening School Enrollment
September 29	Evening School Opens
October 21	Report Cards
November 27-29	Thanksgiving Recess
December 2	Report Cards
December 18 to January 4	Evening School First Semester Closes
December 20 to January 4	Xmas Vacation
January 5	Evening School Second Semester Opens
January 24	First Semester Closes
January 26	Second Semester Opens
February 12	Lincoln's Birthday
March 17	Report Cards
March 26	Evening School Closes
April 10-13	Easter Recess
April 28	Report Cards
June 13	Second Semester Closes

SEPTEMBER

2 "Good morning, dear teechur!" School opens but it is no more ready for us than we are for it.

17 The Seniors had their first meeting today. Vincent McArty was chosen President, Ervin Cook Vice-President and Mildred Patterson Secretary-Treasurer.

18 Hamond's day at the fair. A number of our pupils were excused to attend.

24 Margaret Fick rushes the season. She went tobogganing today (down the steps).

25 The Junior Class organized. They chose for their officers, Margaret Fick, President; John Hoaster, Vice-President; and Charles Brumley, Secretary-Treasurer.

26 Tech plays its City opponent, Hammond High, today.

OCTOBER

6 The dignified Seniors held their second meeting. The Annual staff was elected. Poor things!
7 A clever junior gives us this advice—"To be a success in business, look simple."
8 The team plays Whiting today.
9 The Juniors selected blue and gray as their class colors.
10 Big pep meeting this afternoon for the battle with Wentworth tomorrow.
13 Dorothy Vogel has resolved not to lose her glasses—until the next time.
15 Have you noticed all the cheerful looks? There's a reason—cards came out today.
18 Tech journeys to Rensselaer.
24 Mr. Howell was chosen Junior Class Advisor at the meeting today.

NOVEMBER

7 Another rousing pep meeting was held this evening.
8 We're out to beat Lowell—maybe.
11 Three cheers, we've been presented with a half-holiday.
13 The boys in Electric had some shocking times today.
20 Another blue day—cards came out.
21 This makes up for everything; we have another day off. Our dear teachers are journeying to Indianapolis.
24 The Seniors selected their rings and pins.
26 School closed for the Thanksgiving fast—we have that much to be thankful for anyway.

DECEMBER

2 Has everyone noticed the good-looking sweaters the fellows are wearing?
4 The pins and rings are here.
5 Our illustrious Seniors are to have their pictures taken tomorow. Wonder if the camera is injured?
9 Have you noticed the fellows are still wearing their good-looking sweaters?
11 Today we had the first of many sales for the benefit of the Annual. Miss Russell's class sold hamburgers.
12 8:05 a. m. Dot Warren makes her famous speech, "Milly, let's hurry; Miss Dean always blows the roll as soon as the whistle calls."
17 By the appearance of Mr. Werner's eye, a swinging door must bumped into him.
19 Three rahs and a couple of yehs. No more school for two whole weeks.
18 Claude Johnson wants to know if he may believe in Santa for another year.

JANUARY

2 Tech's own funny paper—Mutt and Jeff, portrayed by Mr. West and Mr. Witt.
5 Mr. Merrill, as usual, has lost his glasses. He found them in the same old place—on his forehead.
8 Berdie Stelow, working cross-word puzzles, "What's a five letter word meaning a little deer?"
Still small voice, "Clare."
9 The Faculty had a party all by themselves, this evening. We wonder if there was enough sugar for the tea and coffee after the Annual staff finished helping themselves.
Tonite Tech plays its first basketball game of the season, with Harvey.
14 Kenneth Frame has decided to speak in a whisper. Bug House Fables—it can't be did.
15 Miss Smith teaches us eye expression.
19 The fatal day has arrived. We find out today, whether we pass in or out the door.
16 Tech plays Hamond High tonight.

23 Tech's basketeers all enjoyed themselves at a feast given by Lowry Smith's mother.
29 Linda Hopp discovers that Miss Plummer IS in the room.

FEBRUARY

4 Carrol Warner turns in his FORD for a wheelbarrow.
9 Harold Gillis (slipping on the icy steps of the M. E. Church), "Whee, Navarre, I almost fell you that time."
Navarre, "Well, Harold, why didn't you?"
11 Mr. Kerchner was pinched for speeding.
12 General assembly. Miss Ackerman gave a reading, "The Gettysburg Address". At noon, we were excused.
13 The Juniors in their meeting today, chose "Who Kissed Barbara," for their play.
14 Who's little Valentine are you?
19 From all appearances, the barber stopped at Hessville yesterday.
20 Our three Hessville sheiks have bad colds.
27 Miss Dean, "Give the rule for expressing 'ia', Helen.
Helen Wiens, "Place a circle inside the dot."

MARCH

3 Mr. Gotschall, "What's the matter over there, Worley?
You sound like an old cow chewing pumpkins."
4 Every last one of us had the chance to hear the inaugural address. However, half of the girls thought President Coolidge was Mr. Taft speaking.
9 Heard in Commercial Geography class:
Helen Burkhalter informs us that F. S. Betz manufactures trunks.
12 The boys in Electric do not want to take their hats off during work. They are afraid of getting splinters in their fingers from scratching their heads.
16 We wonder what attraction it is, that makes Margaret Fick knock over parking signs? ? ? ?
17 Everyone was Irish today.
18 We want to know what brand of hair-groom Mildred Bunde uses.
19 The galloping Romeo (Swede Johnson) still rides his eighteen year old pony down Hessville's boulevard.
20 Valeria handed in a joke.
24 Dorothy Warren suggests that we get a patent for the latch on the auto shop door.
25 Valeria hands in another joke. "A joke a day, makes an annual they say."
26 John Thomas went to Mr. West for medical treatment because a hot dog bit him.
27 Have you noticed the good-looking ring Miss Ingerson is wearing? And it isn't on the right hand either.
30 Speaking of rings, have you noticed Ruth J. is wearing her H. H. S. ring? ? ? ?

APRIL

1 April Fool!—You thought this calendar was going to last all year but it isn't! We end it on the day on which it should have started. Station T-E-C-H signing off!

R. J.



ROGUES' GALLERY

Specimen	Alias	Hobby
Anderson	Peggy	Skipping makeup.
Artim	Giggles	Wielding a wicked pencil.
Atwood	Jockey	Riding (horses).
Bubanovich	Bonnie	Ditching.
Bostian	Innocence	Being good.
Brown	Clara	Keeping her hair trimmed.
Bunde	Milly	Visiting the neighbors—there's a reason.
Berthold	Clara	Rooting for the team. (?)
Cline	Bob	Being a sheik.
Collins	Clink	Basketball writeups.
Cook	Cookie	Lassoing pigs in Argus.
Cox	Larry	Perfect copies.
Eads	Red	Talking.
Eldridge	Leslie	Lion tamer.
England	Al	Rejuvenating machinery.
Feltzer	Frank	Too many to mention.
Fick	Maggie	Tobogganing (down steps).
Fignar	Ann	Doughnuts.
Frame	Santa Claus	Studying.
Friedhoff	Ruth	Writing notes to Clara B.
Fouodrey	Elbert	Being clever.
Gay	Vi	Permanent record sheets.
Gee	Nev	Perfume.
Gillis	Jillis	Navarre Ringer.
Gragido	Scratchy	Popping corn.
Gruszka	Sparks	Wine, women, and song.
Hart	Cleo	Pretty clothes.
Hoaster	Heavy	Carrying groceries.
Johnston	Rufus	Trading rings for pins.
Kilmer	"L"	Cross-word puzzles.
Lane	Jimmy	His pipe.
Long	Oliver	Dancing.
McArty	Vince	Keeping his hair combed.
Mondra	Marie	Chewing gum.
Morris	Les	Bicycle.
Nygren	Sheik	Dodging girls.
Ohr	Bill	Radios.
Pinkstaff	Pat	Warning people "To beware of my wild eyes."
Plain	Bobby	"Poeting".
Pratt	Ev	Dictation.
Ringer	Never	Having a good time.
Ritter	Ann	Being noisy.
Sanger	Mary Ellen	Smiling.
Sidenbecker	Snipe	Being bashful.
Smith	Dearie	Crying.
Stelow	Berdie	Clare.
Stetson	Melba	Laugh and be fat.
Sullivan	Beans	Maggie.
Vermette	Edith	Tapping the typewriter.
Vogel	Dot	Driving "Fords".
Warner	Carroll	To raise a mustache.
Warren	Tutz	Tomatoes.
Whitmer	Willie	Work (?).
Worley	Pauline	Bookkeeping.
Worley	Shorty	Killing mosquitoes in Hessville.

ROGUES' GALLERY

Famous for--	Ambition
Penmanship.	To be a school teacher.
Disposition.	To make an annual all her own.
His feet.	To find the "Lost Louise."
His love for work.	To keep the 18th amendment.
Curly locks.	To be naughty.
Fair complexion.	To see another Faculty Basketball game.
Her "Trunk".	To be a second Miss Smith.
Ability to write notes.	To make a collection of said notes.
His girls.	To go riding with fellows (?).
Gentle voice.	To get his picture on the front of the annual.
His eyes.	To become a "champ"—
Talkative eyes.	To be a big girl.
His trousers.	To be an ensign.
His robust appearance.	To be a Champ heavy weight.
His noonday visits to Monnett's.	To earn a chocolate soda.
Her voice.	To be serious.
Her opinion of Margaret.	To have a steady.
Her unbobbed tresses.	A seamstress.
Ability to make "A's".	A barber.
Her friends.	To add many more friends to the already large circle.
His willingness to assist the ladies.	To be present when needed.
Sweet expression.	To find one she likes better.
Her "Yes ma'am".	To keep her nose powdered.
His Hot Dawg poster.	To be sheik in a Turkish harem.
His bank account.	To be rich.
His jazzbow tie.	To keep a good supply of ties.
Her petite figure.	To be homely.
Wavy locks.	To go to Illinois U.
The H. S. Pin she wore.	None that we know of.
Admits.	To get every word in a puzzle.
His wings.	To make first team.
Polish Hop.	To invent a new dance.
His sideburns.	To be a Haynes agent.
Her friendly greetings.	To be a lady barber.
His inventive ability.	To become President of the Inventor's Club.
His sweater.	To make a hit with the ladies.
His CAR.	To find a real color for a real car.
His sad wild eyes.	To relieve Miss Steiner of his notebook.
Her *stoutness*.	To grow thin.
Her height.	To see the next inaugural.
Her wiggle.	To improve her giggle.
Her boisterous manner.	To learn to be quiet.
Raven locks.	To be a blonde.
Peaceful (?) countenance.	To make baskets.
Pet name.	To find a smile.
Her Lumber Jack.	To be a cook.
Her executive ability.	To stop quarreling with ————.
His name.	To get an "A."
D's on her cards.	To learn to dance.
Her Gloria Swanson Bob.	To learn to drive a car.
Dancing pumps.	To run Tech's cafeteria.
Her speed.	Orator.
Smile.	To be someone's stenog.
Sweet little lisp.	To be on Hessville City Council.
Theme on "Hessville Sidewalk Question.	

NOTES

† † †

Who Wants to Go?

Dear Technical Pupils:

Lake Michigan invites you to walk into its depths, if you can't walk, run; if you can't run, swim. This picnic is to be held in Julia Thon's honor; Julia is the champion typist of Tech; she averages two words per minute. The admission is free, costing each person $1.00. You get a free ride on a bus provided you pay the driver, Stella Selva, 50 cents.

The free eats served by Stella Rogoski are as follows:

Frogs' legs stewed	$ 0.50
Snakes' rattlers boiled	1.00
Lizards' tails fried	1.00
Turtle heads with cream	1.00
Very long shortcake	1.00

A song will be sung by Frances Feltzer, Helen Weins, Evelyn Schroeder, Birdie Stelow, and Mary Cwiertnia, the five dumb girls; and listened to by the five deaf girls, Minnie Mauke, Josie Kocal, Julia Treciakowski, Louise Plain, and Mildred Wilkinson, directed by deaf and dumb Robert Cline.

After that there will be a race run by boys and girls without legs, the winner will receive a new pair of shoes.

Anybody found lying dead on the ground will be murdered by Margaret Fick, man-hunter of Tech.

If you're not there in time, Miss Dean, with the aid of Mildred Bunde, will eat you alive. Both are savages of Tech. And if you are on time you'll be fined $5.00. Take your choice.

Also the one who eats the most snake rattlers will be given a bill for all he ate.

There will be a pie eating contest. Only those who are toothless are allowed to take part.

Miss Smith will take charge of all the lost souls of the pupils roaming in the Lake.

The waves of the Lake are to be pumped by Mr. Etchied.

June Heins, the fattest girl in Tech, will be hung on the thinnest Scale of the largest bullhead in the Lake.

Navarre Ringer will make quite a splash if she falls into the Lake.

I promise you all a good time—don't fail to be there—come early; but don't expect to get away alive.

Yours forever
Lake Michigan

Our Gang

Little Willie wanted *Santa Claus* to bring him some *Beans* so he would grow *Heavy* and look *Tubby*. But just at that time *Clink* got *Scratchy* from hanging around *Jockey* because he was *Dopie*. The only cure was to have *Doc Cline* use some of his world's famous *Banana Head Oil*. But instead *Ted* got *Fat* and *Archie* had to find *Snipe* because *Russ* would not give him a chew. Just then *Ed* captured the *Rat* which was chewing on *Matches*.

Busy Bees

We are the Home Economics class,
Please step aside and let us pass.
We're here to boost our department sky-high,
We can make it the best in the school if we try.

We have a class where the girls learn to cook
Without stopping continually to look at the book.
We have recipes that are both tasty and tried
And are wholesome and tempting—by that we abide.

Then there's the class where we girls learn to sew.
Where the work is interesting no matter how slow,
Where we learn how to cut, and to measure and fit,
Where each girl is game and each does her bit.

Our teacher's a worker, she helps us along,
Corrects our mistakes so our work is not wrong
Both in Cooking and Sewing our teacher we need,
As we want to be the "one and only" class in the lead.

—Gwendolyn Roberts.

† † †

The Bookkeeping Psalm

Bookkeeping is my watch-word; it maketh me to think.

It leadeth me a tiresome chase through Journa's, Cash Books, Sales Books and Ledgers.

It containeth inventories; It leadeth me through puzzles of debits and credits.

Yea, though I use an eraser, I fear much evil for the books are not neat; Yet a good salary doth comfort.

It maketh me prepare many bills every day; It filleth my head with figures; my head runneth over.

Sure'y Trial Balances and Balance Sheets shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the bughouse forever!

—Anna Ritter.

† † †

The Kandy Kids

Valeria, buying candy: The reason you sell so much candy is because you're good looking.

Melba: Yes, I sell it all, Helen doesn't sell any.

Helen: That's because when you get up they can't see me.

† † †

Celia S.: If I win the dollar I will buy you some peanuts.

Cornelia: Why, that's what they feed the monkeys.

Celia: I know it, that is why I am going to buy some for you.

† † †

Hessville residents are so backward they shot a mail deliverer believing him to be a confederate soldier.

Another Revolution Threatened in Jungle City
Extra

General Bubanovitch leader of the rebel forces in Hessville made another attempt yesterday to get control of the government, but after much fighting General Kansfield succeded in driving Bubanovitch from the city limits.

† † †

Weekly Program at the Movies

Frances Feltzer in "The White Sister".
Bill Ohr in "Why Men Leave Home".
Navarre Ringer in "Merry Christmas".
Golda Bostian in "Innocence".
Kenneth Frame in "Hot Water".
Vincent McArty in "In Trouble".
John Moore in "Back Home and Broke".
La Vede Luchene in "Anything But The Truth".
Robert Cline in "Outside the Law".
Carroll Warner in "Why Spend Your Money".
Ervin Cook in "The Sainted Devil".
Marion Atwood in "Applesauce".

† † †

Human Fly Achieves New Laurels

Snip Siedenbecker , ambitious human fly, succeeded after two unsuccessful attempts, in climbing up the smooth wall of his garbage can, last night. The astonishing feat was witnessed by three choked dummies and four roaches. When reaching the top, Snip struck his big toe in an egg shell and did a marvelous toe dance.

At present he is resting well and Logansport officials say he will recover.

† † †

Cline, who had been humming a tune for about ten minutes, began to get on Mr. Gotschall's nerves.

Mr. Gotschall: Somebody give the little birdie a worm.

† † †

Mr. Kershner wants to know what kind of an apparatus they put on movie machines to take slow motion pictures. He wants to get a picture of his car going at full speed.

† † †

Wonder if He Came from Tech

Judge: Your name ?
Prisoner: Sparks.
Judge: What is your occupation ?
Prisoner: Electrician.
Judge: What is the charge ?
Prisoner: Battery.
Judge: A-hem. Sparks, the electrician, is charged with battery. Well, dry cell for you.

† † †

Atwood to Mr. Merril: The spark plug's missing.
Mr. Merrill: Get another plug.

Our Workmen

Boys Who Left Tech

Name	Employed by
Blom, Arie	Simplex.
Brown, Harry	Hammond Electric Co.
Engel, Steve	Monner Co.—Picture Framing.
Fieblecorn, Carl	Standard Steel Car Co.
Gulicks, Frank	Standard Steel Car Co.
Long, Nelson	Electric Shop (Lansing).
Mathena, Troy	Car Works (Blue Island).
Marx, Kurt	Hammond Brass Works.
Stevenson, Otis	I. H. B. Office (Gibson).
Class of 1924	
Lichtle, Marcus	Graver Tank Co.
Johnson, Russel	Ill. Bell Telephone Co.
Myers, Roberts	Wolfe Grocery Co.
Niedow, Carl	Northern Ind. Gas & Electric Co.
Soltwedel, Gilbert	Graver Tank Co.
Strode, Lawerence	Carpenter.
Washusen, William	Automobile Mech.
Class of 1925	
McCarty, Vincent	Standard Electric.
Ohr, William	Super Heater.

Girls Who Left Tech

Name	Employed by
Brooks, Yvonne	Fruit Store.
Brown, Viola	Queen Anne Candy Co.
Burge, Verla	Lovgrens Grocery Store.
Cummings, Gladys	Woolworths Store.
Dillinger, Hazel	W. B. Conkey & Co.
Florence, Doris	Lion Store.
Fondree, Ella	Consumers Store.
Fleming, Clara	Office Girl—LaFayette School.
Goldstein, Beatrice	Lion Store.
Gilchrist, Kathyrn	Graver Tank Co.
Gumm, Helen	E. C. Minas Co.—Office Girl.
Halicki, Elinor	W. B. Conkey & Co.
Hazen, Milda	E. C. Minas Co.
Hoover, Ellen	Signal Plant.
Imes, Ruth	Lion Store.
Jenkins, Dorothy	Consumers Store.
Keilbowicz, Nellie	O. K. Building—Office.
Lohse, Edna	City Hall.
Malcer, Victoria	Woolworths Store.
O'Brien, Esta	E. C. Minas Co.

AUTOGRAPHS

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